## **ANTI-FENCE WAR** HOT IN FLATBUSH

Oldtimers Tear Down Modern Barriers That Close Up Lott's Lane.

TRAIL MADE IN 1660.

Big City Never Recognized Dutch Farmer's Road and Many Have Seized It.

Lott's friends, in saddle and guided their beasts along the path when they came to call, and tly the narrow trail was henored ith the name of Lott's Lane.

Old Daniel Lott died and his some and ns used the lane and died, in but with each generation the onetowpath grow wider and firmer intil it was as good a road as stretche through the old farm lands. Acres were cheap and roads were few, so the Lotts never contested the ownership of the old path, and Dutch and English alike came to look on Lott's Lane as a public CITY FINDS LANE TWISTING

THROUGH MODERN STREETS. It was the main connection between Fiatbush and New Utrecht when the latter place was incorporated as a vil-It was still an important ther ughfare when Brooklyn stretoned out to include the meadows and Flatbuch and New Utrecht folk used it even afer the city swallowed up the towns But the city forgot Lot's Lane. Over

t ran chaises, then buggles and carry-alis, and finally automobiles, but offi-cially the city refused to recognise it. o city refused to recognise it.
reets, cut at right angles to ode
found Lott's Lane twisting migh them and, little by little, the arbanites whose lets were out irre-by by the lane pushed their sences

ow Forty-fifth street and Grave avenue. Few of the old families oved into expensive apertments and ouses.

ORE DOWN PENCES THAT DES.

ECRATED OLD PATHS.

But the few oldimers who remain saw.

I think we have all known one or

But the few oldtimers who remain saw with angar when they awoke on Tuesday a row of fences, cutting the old iame at intervals and inclosing stil that was left of it within building lots which had bordered it.

There was an indignation meeting that night, and on Wednesday morning every one of the new fences had disappeared. Last night a score of old-timers met at No. 609 East Seventh street and agreed that, so long as they had the strength to tear them down no fences should cut off what remained of Lot's hid cowpath.

more homes in which a termagant wife conducts successfully a reign of terror. But I hope the condition of feminine didetatorship is by no means so general as "Wondering Bachslor" would have us believe. In a portion of his letter which because of its extreme length I was obliged to omit, this student of our times attributes the change in the masculine attitude to "rabid suffraget tism." Of course, there is such a thing. There are thousands of woman in the suffrage movement who would be in the Bahai or the Swedenborgian movement if these forms of religious fervor.

But I hope the condition of feminine doubtened the rights of ethers. So too is the woman who being legally less than man imposes her tyranny upon him through "the ruthless strength of the ruthless at respect for the rights of ethers. So too is the woman who being legally less than man imposes her tyranny upon him through "the ruthless strength of the weak." The letters of Evening World tism." Of course, there is such a thing.

There are thousands of woman in the suffrage movement who would be in the Bahai or the Swedenborgian movement if these forms of religious fervor

Lott's bid cowpath.

They formed the Lott's Lane Protective Association and agreed that their many years of prayer and struggle has resistance, except for tearing down fences, should be passive. They hope that the property owners who sought to take the lane will get injunctions forbidding them to tear down the fences so they can fight the matter out in court, them more than sober-minded suffrag-At present the city does not recog-nise the old cow path as a street, nor at present the city does not recog-nise the old cow path as a street, nor ideas the State concede it to be a bilishway, despite its years of faithful merely because women have not been highway, despite its years of faithful highway, despite its years of faithful service, and all that stands between the allowed to vote for it. On the containing of the containin

Horses Saved at Brooklyn Pire. prompt action of the police early tosau street, Brooklyn. The blase started in the ground floor hall of the three story frame building and spread to Thomas Montgomery's saloon. Before the firemen came the fire jumped to a lice Sergeant Daly called for help and led the horses to the street. The fire did about \$400 damage to the saloon.

Women in the main are irresponsible because they have few compulsory duties. They are not, for instance, under the compulsion of making a living. Enstead, they enter into contracts with men to relieve them of that responsibility in exchange for their services as housekeepers and mothers. But while men are compelled to fulfil their half of the marriage contract, women are left wholly to the hear system. He woman can be punished for being an incompetent housewife, for being a neglectful or ignorant mother.

No husband can obtain a dissolution of the bond to which he is held rigidly except for an offense which most women Bay Ridge avenue, Brooklyn, was the rear room of John F. Bamberger's saloon at No. 7802 Thirteenth avenue, Brooklyn. Early last evening he had refused to serve her, Bamberger told the police, and later, finding her on the floor of the hallway, had had her car-

Constipation

For

See him or her true to obligations

Which he cannot be punished for newlecting. Some wives are tyrants just in glecting. Some wives are tyrants because they have learned that if they make noise enough they will get what they want. The work and incompetent and hysterical oppress the strong as the strong never have and never can oppress the weak. The story of Delilah and Samson for repeated in many households to-day, except for the fact that no Philistines are needed for the strong man's subjugation. The Deticleus Lexitive Checoists

EX-LAX RELIEVES CONSTIPATION

regulates the stomach and bowels,
climulates the stomach and promotes

provides the stomach and promotes

constitution Geod for young and cld.

the dog or whatever is required of
him, and Delilah faces the world smilingly with her feet on his neck. I

### IS THERE A HUSBAND FAMINE? \$

"Mutual Loss of Respect Between Sexes A Cause of the Fall in the Marriage Rate"

"Mollycoddleism is Increasing and Good American Manhood Is in the Descendency, and the Wife, Instead of Being a Helpmate, Has Developed Into a Dictatress," Writes "Bachelor."

By Maole Gracley-Smith.

case in the marriage rate. To be perfectly fair, I will have to admit that the men are deteriorating. They have neither the rugged bedies nor



DRAWN FROM

more homes in which a termagant wife

than anything else-a sense of responsi-

are either too good, too indifferent or too (earful to commit. Now if you place a

human being without or above the law only a very rare sense of honer will keep him or her true to obligations which he cannot be punished for ne-

WHEN A WOMAN CRIES A MAN

SURRENDERS.

A few tears, a hysterical fit or two

the indomitable will power the homes of many of the young married couples of to-day and you will find that the wife, instead of being a helpmate, has developed into a dictatress. The men also de not face dangers and privations made the American man the admiration of the world half a century Hard as it is to admit it, mollycoddletem is in the ascendency and good American manhood is in

in a very interesting letter, masculine reader of The Evening World undertakes to analyze the causes of "the mutual loss of respect" which he believes to be at the bottom of the husband famine. a just critic of masculine fallings, he



why do not women hold men in as high esteem as in former years? To be perfectly fair I will have to admit that the men are deteriorating. The average young man of to-day is not made of the stuff his father was. He has neither the rugged body nor the indomitable will power that marked his ances-

will power that marked his ancestors.

Reek into the homes of many (far tee many) of the young married couples of to-day, and you win find the wife, instead of being a helymate, has developed into a dictairees. She is rules, supreme and unquestioned, over home, husband and children (if indeed there are any), and the man who has, also, steadily developed into a creature of whom I can give no better description than by librating him to that useful and patient, but slow witted, beart of burden that has long ears and brays, has become so used to it that he accept this order of things without marrant or if he does marrant it is in an ineffectual and spannedle manner that is speedily quelled by his wife's tongue when she assets hereoif as the boss, even as the ass is forced forward by the vigorous use of the gad after a petulest fit of balkiness.

The men also do not face dangers and privations with the courage and fortitude that made the American man the admiration of the world half a century

tude that made the American man the admiration of the world half a century ago. With the advance of civilisation and high finance his attention has centered chiefly about money markets or highly remunerative employment, and wholesome muscle and character building exercise has been relegated to the shelf. In short, hand as it is a second shelf. In short, hard as it is to admit it, mollycoddfelem is in the ascendency and good American manhood is in the descendancy.

Thus we see why women are los-

ing their respect for men.

How, why are man losing their respect for wemen? You state that man greety about women. Granted. That a girl cannot your any group where three or four men are guitared together without running a grantest of undivalrous comment. Stranted. In my capacity as an accipiant head of a department in a large establishment I almost daily see and hear the things you mention.

In order to eliminate a bad effect, you must first find the cause. What is it? Why should such a change some over our young men? The cause is largely up to the woman herself. Like the man, she is stead-lity deteriorating. There are, of course, many exceptions, and you can still find women who have the right stuff in them (even as all men are not by any means mollycoddles), and who would make good wives and mothers.

Now, siris, I have honestly tried.

Now, girls, I have honestly tried to set before you the reason my sex is losing its power to attract women, in my opinion, and losing women's respect because they are not worthy of it, and why they are not worthy of it. Now, why are you losing the men's respect? I will not go into the question of paint and powder, vulgar or ridiculous dress or silly and affected manner, as it has been sufficiently pointed out to you what effect they have on the masculine mind. A word have on the masculine mind. A word under that head will suffice. All the women who remain standing in street cars while the men are see are not painted, nor silly, nor af-fected by any means. There is a deeper cases (several of them for that matter) which I might mention, but I prefer to have the fair-minded woman judge her own sex, as I have attempted to judge my own, and I hope to see some inter-esting and instructive letters from intelligent women along this line. WONDERING BACHIELOR.

SOME MEN ARE AS SHY AS WISE HORSES.

Dear Madam: In the good old days when there was no private property men and women married for one resson only-love. Such days will come again when women are able to find easy support in some other field than matrimony. The ladies now marry for a thousand other reasons, but for a thousand other reasons, but the main one is plainly to be sure of support. With all their cry for independence, they still want to held the man to this so that if love lasts they will have him and the support, and if it dies, as it usually does, they have Ludiow and Alimony to fall back on.

We used to balt horses from pasture into a harness by shaking outs in a tin pail. Some of them were shy and would forego the outs for the sake of being free from drudgery. It is something the same with the "wise guy" now. He knows where freedom ends. If I were an artist ! could illustrate, but perhaps you can gather from the inclosed about the situation as it appears to me. LONELY ONE.

DVISES "LONE HAND" TO HAVE A NEW DEAL.

Dear Madam: This so-called un-successful quest for the old fashioned when she—the sought after—is as strongly in evidence and even more numerous than ever. It is plain where the fault lies. Theses chronic com-

# SAYS MILLIONAIRE MANY GUESTS BID NIECE TO EUROPE OLD ASTOR HOUSE

Pretty Frieda Schaefer's Grandmother Declares 17-Year-Old Ghl Is Restrained.

LINER BAFFLES WRIT, OLD STAIRCASE TALKS.

Mrs. Runk's Demand for Cus- In "Interview" It Tells How tody Made in Court After Ship Is at Sea.

es from European travel have led to

months in travel.

The fight for possession of the girl was instituted by Mrs. Aurelia E. Runk of Plundome, N. Y., Miss Schaefer's aged grandmother, who late yesterday in whose dustody she is to remain. MANDED HER.

dases them.

The old fashioned girl (brought up to date) is still in our midst. It is she who can rise to the occasion whether her husband be a \$16-a-week clerk of a \$50,000-a-year magnate. She can cook anything from a needle soup to an old fashioned strawberry shortests.

soup to an old fashioned strawberry shorteste, or she can preside with solat at a ten course dinner and turkey trot her French heels off. In versatility lies the scoret of the successful wife. Because we can make a Georgette hat out of a door mat and give a Paris slash to a homemade gown doesn't mean that we can't leve habtes or don't want them. It's the dinging vine species of wife that evokes the problems of "the husband outgrowing the wife" and "millionaire divorces wife after twenty-five years." Bear in mind, Lone Hand, and others of your lik, that

Hand, and others of your tik, that Broadway ion't a lileo lane and the sweet young thing who copy swings a sunbonnet isn't necessarily the old fashiofied kind, so you better come up to date or she'll get you! Be

we are surrounded by cabarets in-sted of rose gardens doesn't mean that romance is dead. Better worry about the ocean drying up. Love is love whether in a hoop skirt or a sheath and it is high time to sound the alarm when our young beaux begin to cultivate the "slippered pan-taloon ago" at twenty-five and with malice aforethought predestine tragic solitude for their old age. Better shuffle the cards again with a part-ner this time, Lone Hand, and when Old Leaper comes to take the score

you'll find you hold the trump.
OLD-FASHIONED-UP-TO-DATE.

HER HEART AND \$350 WON BY ABIE, SHE BEATS HIM UP.

Pauline Learns He Has Six Chil-

dren and a Wife and Trouble

Follows.

dashed for the roof, with Pauline in close pursuit. Over four roofs on Mont-gomery street and two fronting Madison street the famous dancer turkey trotted, then he dived through a souttle down

stairs and into the street, headed for the green lamps of the Madison street

all else and she sought the writ of habeas corpus.

Mrs. Runk declares an agreement between her and Mr. Schafer provided that the girl's grandmother was to be her guardian whenever she was here. Mrs. Runk, in her petition, alleges that her granddaughter would prefer to remain with her and is being restrained of her liberty by the Schaefers.

At the Schaefer offices to-day it was east that Miss Schaefer had come to New York this time for the sole purpose of accompanying her uncle and aunt to Europe, and that she was under no restraint. Friends of the Schaefers, who saw them off on the steamer, said the girl seemed very happy. Able Rausch of No. 10 Cannon street to just five feet tall and the father of six children. Able is also known to all Cannon street as one of the "swellest dancers" of the neighborhood. By his dancing he recently wen the heart of Miss Pauline Weisman, a servant in the family of Dr. Cohen at No. 37 Monteners street.

ABANDONED AUTO CAR.

his dancing he recently wen the heart of Miss Pauline Weleman, a servant in the family of Dr. Cohen at No. 27 Montgomery street.

Having her heart, Able aspired, so Pauline charges, to her money as well. He borrowed \$150 from her and \$10 from her sister, Ruth. He might have borrowed more had busy rumer not whispered in the ear of Pauline that Able was the father of six children and that his wife was above ground.

Last night the "swellest dencer" pranced around to take Pauline to a dance and Pauline started for him. Able dashed for the roof, with Pauline in

station.

But Pauline caught him just before he reached it and soon a sorry looking Abis was giad to so to the station in the custody of a rescuing policeman and have a charge of grand larceny entered against him upon Pauline's complaint.

Anne Morgan a Delegate.

ALBANY, May 22—Miss Anne Morgan of New York, daughter of the late J. Plerpont Morgan, is among the delegates named by Gov. Sulser to represent New York State at the First American Conference on Social Insurance, so he held in Chicago June 6 and 1. Many other delegates were appointed.

of New York, daughter of the late J. Plerpont Morgan, is among the delegates named by Gov. Sulzer to represent New York State at the First American Conference on Social Insurance, to be held in Chicago June 6 and 1. Many other delegates were appointed.

# IS SPIRITING HIS FOND FAREWELL TO

Landmark of Olden Times, Which Is to Go, Entertains Sentimental Throng.

"All through my dreams I council to be hearing some one sing that 'Ol' languine' thing, but in between a lot of folks that I used to know that have been dead and gone these many years. Every one of them climbed me, and more than one a good many times. Tou're a young fellow and probably dee't know, but in the bunch there were searly twenty precidents. I can name 'em, too: Jackson, Harrison, Taylor, Idneoin, Grant, Fillmore, Arthur, Cheveland, Van Buren, Tyler, Polk, Pierce, Hayee, Huchanan, Gardedd, McKinley and Recevelt. Yee, and I guess the big fellethat so taxed my strength a few year ago was Taft. Probably Woody Wils: has climbed over me, too.

Nearly Score of Presidents Have Trod Its Steps.

worning. He turned, to discover the Jeff Davis and Lowell. speaker to be the ancient iron staircase that scales the left hand wall of the lobby and leads to what used to be the office of the hotel.

visibly flattered by this slight recognition, the old stairs burst into a terrent of conversation. One got the impression that had it not been so solidity built its yellow painted iron balustrade would have shaken under the changing emotions the staircase exhibited, casting the while scornful glances at its partner, the right hand incline, which were at its base the ignominious legend, "Please use the other stairs."

No. I won't give you an interview."

'No, I won't give you an interview,'

But the writ was not served on the millionaire brower. Earlier in the day, with his wife and his nice, he had burded the Kniserin Auguste Victorie of the Hamburg-American line, and when clerks from the law offices of Mc-Kennell & Aspell of No. 111 Broadway reached Mr. Schafer's office the skip was beyond flandy Hook. The Schaefers had announced that they will be absent several months.

Mive Schaefer is the daughter of Mrs. Awella E. Schaefer of Cut Knife, Saskaterhewan, Canada. Her father, Emil Schaefer, who died several years ago, was a brother of Rudolph J. Schaefer. Schaefer is a daughter of Mrs. Runk, who demands oustedy of the girl.

Miss Schaefer, as is her annual oustom, came here from her Canadian home

CAYS SHE WAS NOT PERMITTED but they were here, because I say them TO TALK WITH GIRL.

Mrs. Runk hurried to the Rits-Carl.

And not that I want to talk about any-

### take Miss Schaefer away, but she sweare in her petition to the Court she was not even permitted to talk with her along Mrs. J. R. Schaefer answering all the questions the grandmother put to the girl. Afrs. Runk demanded that the girl be allowed to go with her, but the Schaefers insisted she had come here with the concent of her mother, to go to Europe with them. Then Mrs. Runk's love for her granddaughter everpowered all else and she sought the writ of habeas corpus. BY PROMPT USE OF POSLAM

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omforts, some away.

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rashes, etc., Pield to Poslam as to nothing else.

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On Steaks

"And they were singing in there, iso.
It's many a year now since I head singing around here before, but that's what

There was one they many more than those, however. The name of it. I learned, was somethink like 'Ol' languine.' Gosh, I heard it so many three that I dramed about it all night after I finally did get to sless.

HAVE CLIMBED OLD STAIRS.

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CARPETS, RUGS Send Postal for G